

which principally called for *beaucoup* eats and drinks. It was late the next day before we were convinced that our craving for good things to drink and eat (especially sweets) was not insatiable. We left the bakeries and the grocery and confectionery stores with depleted stocks. Some sold out entirely, and “fineesh” was the prompt reply to every would-be purchaser.

On the night of September 19, under the cover of darkness, we took up our positions on the Raon l'Etape sector in the Vosges Mountains, north of St. Dié. This sector was held by the 321st from September 19 to October 17.

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### UNDER SHELL FIRE — EXPERIENCES IN FRONT LINE TRENCHES.

The companies took their turn in the front line trenches, serving from 10 to 20 days each. This was our first experience under shell fire. The positions of the companies in reserve were well protected by a ridge of hills which shielded them from the enemy guns. Hence, they felt pretty safe. Nevertheless, “Fritz” had a peculiar fondness for shelling this area, and on several nights our reserves had an exciting demonstration of Boche fireworks at close range. Several dozen high explosives landed within a few yards of the billets. Our reserves suffered